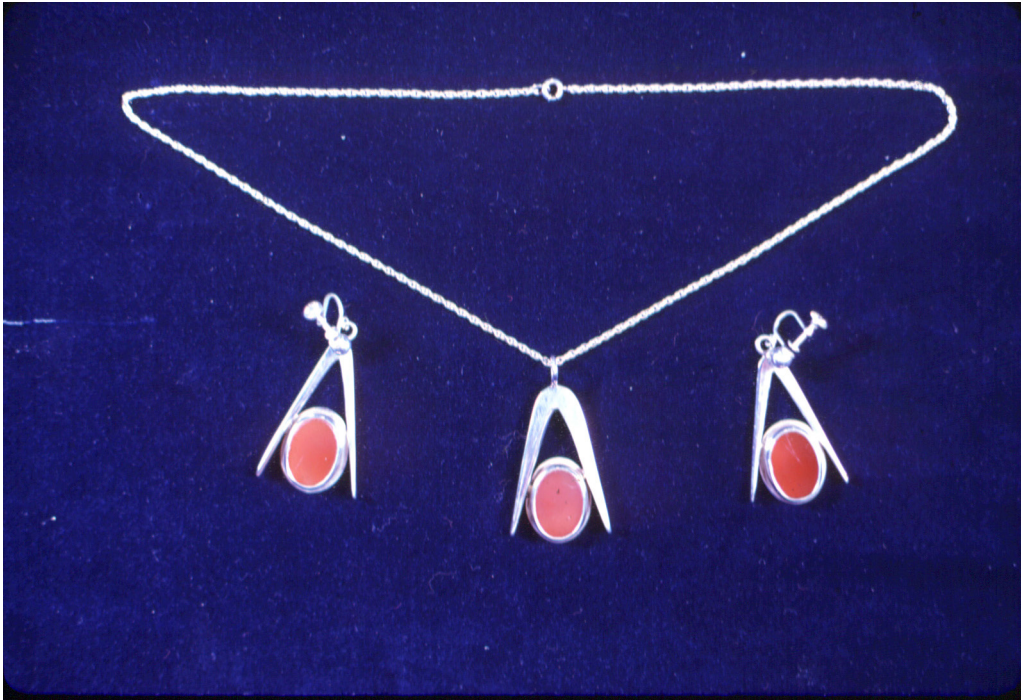


in diebus iherusalem;
a pascha aut usq; ad su-
ppradicatas non du btes

Plate VIII
St. Clara Beall



My BELOVED LIFTS up his VOICE
he SAYS TO ME.
COME THEN, MY LOVE,
MY LOVELY ONE, COME.
FOR SEE, WINTER IS PAST,
THE RAINS ARE OVER AND GONE.
THE FLOWERS APPEAR ON EARTH.
THE SEASON OF GLAD SONG HAS COME,
THE COOING OF THE TURTLE DOVE
IS HEARD IN OUR LAND.

My BELOVED LIFTS UP HIS VOICE
HE SAYS TO ME.
COME THEN, MY LOVE,
MY LOVELY ONE, COME.
FOR SEE, WINTER IS PAST,
THE RAINS ARE OVER AND GONE.
THE FLOWERS APPEAR ON EARTH,
THE SEASON OF GLAD SONG HAS COME,
THE COOING OF THE TURTLE DOVE
IS HEARD IN OUR LAND.
THE FIG TREE IS FORMING ITS FIRST FIGS
AND THE BLOSSOMING VINES GIVE OUT
THEIR FRAGRANCE.
COME THEN, MY LOVE,
MY LOVELY ONE, COME.





North side of ...

...

...



Forest

...





